



WOODSTOCK, VIRGINIA.

FRIDAY, AUG. 13, 1897.

It may be nice to ride in the band wagon, but it is very disheartening when the wagon is about to plunge over a precipice.

If any party is in favor of adopting any principles that will enable it to win, that party becomes one of the greatest enemies to human liberty.

The occupation of the calamity howler is gradually dying away. His howl no longer disturbs the repose of the people. He will soon appear under another role.

Those chaps who were so quick to scramble into the band wagon, now wear long faces and complacently listen to their band playing: "There is a land that's fairer than this."

If the hair of a dog is good for the bite, would it not be well to feed some of the fanatical free silver men on their own medicine? If there is anything in their own logic, they would be cured of their madness by their own arguments.

The fellows that made the backward summersault last year and thought that they had landed in the big band wagon, have found out that they only joined a side show that is daily growing smaller. "What fools we mortals be."

If the sentiments of some of the people who have been expressing themselves for the last twelve months upon the silver question were condensed and presented in one article, it would remind you of a huge kaleidoscope, changing at every turn of the wrist.

Some people are not satisfied with appropriating to themselves the populist doctrine on the silver question and the republican tariff platform, but they are now calling themselves the "grand old party" a name which the republicans had applied to themselves.

It is all right. They have abandoned every doctrine dear to democrats, and have given the republican tariff ideas their endorsement, and they might as well appropriate the name and call themselves the "g. o. p."

There are quite a number of patriotic gentlemen in Shenandoah county whose hearts have been made to bleed on account of the fraternal fight in the democratic party. They most positively aver that they are not candidates for the House of Delegates but in order to heal the bitter factional disturbance which now threatens defeat, they will sacrifice themselves for the sake of harmony and accept the nomination if it be tendered them by a unanimous vote. Their patriotic offer, we have no doubt will be accepted and they will feel like oil poured upon the troubled waters.

We would advise our readers to study Mexico as an object lesson. They have there the free and unlimited coinage of silver. Their dollars are now worth about 43 cents and are almost daily declining in value. Their government is greatly embarrassed because they have to pay interest on their debt in gold and the depreciation of silver has made exchange very high. Enterprises of all kinds are seriously affected by the fall in the price of silver. Politicians may preach the beauties of the free and unlimited coinage of silver but Mexico will give you a fair sample of the result. If there ever was anything for which the American people should be grateful, it is that they have escaped from the blasting effects of the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

The Strasburg News speaks of the "democratic convention," so called, for Davis District to elect delegates to the State convention to be held at Roanoke. The "so called" is right, brother; for we have known all the time since the abandonment of democratic principles, at Chicago, that it was only a "so called" democratic party.

Mr. Gorman has retired from politics. Some people can do their country no greater good than to retire from politics. Sometimes the people retire themselves. The country is always a gainer by their retirement. Would that more of them were like the Botany Bay convict, who wrote:

"True patriots we
For be it understood,
We left our country
For our country's good."

Virginia was once proud of her statesmen. She had a right to be proud of them. They were men of ability, and of patriotism. They were honored abroad as well as at home. They were leaders of public sentiment. They esteemed it the highest honor to be right. They loved Virginia, and her interests were as dear to them as their own personal honor. They were statesmen, not demagogues. The demagogue is a character that is willing to advocate any measure that promises to be popular. He is at all times ready to follow the whims and the prejudices of the masses. He is not a leader of men, but a sycophantic follower. He always wants to be with the majority, for in his opinion that is the only path that leads to office. He is at all times willing to sacrifice his individual opinions to be in harmony with those who have the power to elevate him to office. His opinions are worth nothing, for often he does not believe his own emphatic whole expressed sentiments. His whole idea of democracy is to be with the majority, and however repulsive may be their sentiments or however antagonistic to his often expressed opinions, he is ready not only to swallow but to appropriate to himself and preach, his repulsive doctrines. He tries to make the people believe that to be democratic is to be with the majority. He practices this role and writes him self a consistent democrat, while all others consider him only a consistent demagogue.

Our people in other times pointed to their leaders with pride, and adopted their sentiments because they were statesmen and they were honest.

When such statesmen as Jefferson and Hamilton, notwithstanding the fact that they advocated different theories of government, could after the most careful examination and consideration of the subject, agree upon an honest ratio and determine the relative value of silver and gold, their acts met with the approval of all the people. They were known to be honest men. They wanted no fictitious ratio in the interest of a class. They determined the ratio by the commercial value of the metals. When this was ascertained to be inaccurate, the correction was promptly made and we had an honest currency. It was in the interest of all because it was right. They were patriotic statesmen. How different it is now!

Jefferson and Hamilton's idea of an honest dollar was one that contained a hundred cents worth of silver. In their effort to be scrupulously exact they put a little more than a hundred cents worth, an error that was afterwards corrected. The effort of these modern political financiers is to make a dollar out of forty five cents worth of silver, and then preach to the people that we will never have prosperity until we have an unlimited number of these fraudulent dollars. Some who contend for this kind of money are honest and believe that it would benefit the mass of the people. Others are only selfish. They know that it would bring ruin and disaster. They do not believe in the doctrine. They preach it only because they think that it is popular, and in order to get the position to which they aspire, they must be on the popular side. In short they are demagogues of the worst type. They want to be in the swim. They will swim, as light substances are proverbial for their swimming qualities, but in the end the people will measure them honestly. Their littleness will be revealed and they will occupy their proper place in the estimation of the public. Demagogues may cover themselves with the robes of statesmen, but the lion skins will fall off and their repulsive deformities will be exposed to public view.

And Where is Bryan.

The New York Tribune: Where is he? According to some reports he has sought solitude and solace amid the grand and beautiful scenery of Yellowstone Park, where geysers spout in a fashion to excite the admiration if not the envy of the greatest of modern orators; and where the grand repose of nature is not disturbed by the stir and clatter of reviving industries. According to some other reports, he is somewhere in the mountains of Utah or Colorado, but these are vague and contradictory reports. Even more vague and unworthy of belief is the report that he has joined the rush to the Klondike gold diggings. But where is he? And what means this unexpected and perhaps ominous, but not altogether unwelcome, silence?

"Nebraska is laughing in her fatness and farmers are jubilant, and Bryan is not there to see and enjoy the spectacle. It seems sad. It is said."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C. Aug. 9.—If Mr. Preston, Director of the U. S. Mint, is a trustworthy prophet the decline in the price of silver is likely to continue until about one-fourth of the present price has been chopped off. Speaking of the matter, Mr. Preston said: "I see no future for silver whatever, 50 cents an ounce is the current quotation. It is my honest opinion that within six months silver will fall to 40 cents an ounce. There is no demand for it anywhere; China is not buying any, Japan is out of the business, and there seems to be no demand for it in any country to any extent, even to use as subsidiary coinage." Other men of prominence who have studied the silver question long and earnestly decline to put themselves on record as positively as Mr. Preston does, but nearly every one questioned whose opinion is entitled to weight expressed grave doubts about the future of silver.

The Interior Department is now wrestling with a new problem, which, while it does not involve any great or really important question is more or less interesting, because it is tangled up with the official fortunes of two individuals who have been nominated and confirmed by the Senate, for the same office, and who are both on their way, by different routes, to the scene of their future official labors; but the official labor of one of them will be short lived, as his resignation will be demanded as soon as the official papers can catch up with him. The story is not so complicated as might be supposed. As soon as the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, which authorized the appointment of additional U. S. Commissioners for Alaska, became a law, Senator Wilson of Washington, succeeded in getting W. J. Jones, of his S. nominated for Commissioner at St. Michael, and his nomination was promptly confirmed. Then Mr. Jones wrote to Senator Wilson saying that he didn't want the place and would resign and the Senator notified the Secretary of the Interior. In order to save time Mr. L. B. Shepherd was nominated and confirmed, and started for St. Michael, the Klondike gold excitement having added much importance to the position. When the Interior Department heard from Mr. Jones, instead of getting his resignation, it got his bond, properly approved, and the notification that he had taken the oath of office and started for St. Michael. Both men cannot hold the same office, and the department has decided that Mr. Jones has got to live up to his letter to Senator Wilson and resign and it is supposed that he will do so as soon as he gets the communication sent him, but suppose he shouldn't? There might be no end of trouble in Alaska before he could be removed.

Hon. Benj. Bitterworth, Commissioner of Patents, has issued an order requiring all patent attorneys to be registered in the U. S. Patent Office, and stating the requirements for registration. It is considered to be one of the most important orders ever issued by a Commissioner of Patents, and to be a long step towards the reformation of some of the abuses of patent practice.

OBITUARY.

Major R. Taylor Scott, Attorney General of Virginia, died at Warrenton to that State last Friday of typhoid fever, aged 63. He was descended from the Rev. John Scott, the first who was a member of the Established Church, and settled in Virginia about the middle of the last century. He graduated from the University of Virginia in 1831, and studied law under his father's and grandfather's direction, but when the war came dropped his books and organized a company, and went to the front with the English Virginia Regiment. Gen. Pickett appointed him an aide-de-camp and later on he was Chief Quartermaster of Pickett's Division until the end. He took up law again, went to the Legislature, and was elected Attorney General on the McKinley ticket eight years ago. He would doubtless have been re-nominated at Roanoke next week. He was an old-style Virginia gentleman, a lawyer of recognized ability, and a consistent and honored Episcopalian. He leaves a widow and one son. He was a very pronounced Democrat until last fall, when he gave the Chicago nominees only lukewarm support.

There is Nothing so Good. There is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it is safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For Coughs, Colds, Consumption and for all affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, there is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottle free at B. & H. Smith's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

Spain's Premier Slain.

Madrid, Aug. 9.—The assassination of the Prime Minister of Spain, Senor Canovas del Castillo, who was shot and killed by an Italian Anarchist, whose name is believed to be Michele Angino Gotti, at the baths of Agueda, yesterday afternoon, was undoubtedly cold bloodedly premeditated. Gotti deliberately watched for an opportunity to kill the Spanish statesman, and he only fired when he had no chance of missing. In fact the assassin, who was arrested almost immediately after the Premier fell dying at the feet of his wife, has declared as much to the examining magistrate. The Prime Minister lingered for some time in agony and passed away with a cry of "Long live Spain!"

Further details of the assassination show that Senor Canovas del Castillo and his wife were present yesterday morning at the celebration of a mass in the chapel attached to the baths. After mass the Premier was reading and conversing with some reporters, when the assassin approached and fired three shots at him with a revolver, hitting him in the forehead, chest and left ear. The wounded man fell to the ground crying: "Assassin! Long live Spain!"

The Premier was carried to his room and expired at 1:30 p. m. after extreme action had been a minister led to him by a priest of the Dominican order.

The murderer, who was immediately seized by people who were near the scene of the crime, was severely handled and might have been killed had it not been for the protection afforded him by a number of civil guards, who soon ran to the scene of the assassination. The prisoner, who declared he had killed the Premier in the accomplishment of a just vengeance, at first gave the name of Rinaldi and claimed that the deed was the outcome of an extensive Anarchist conspiracy. Later, however, the assassin confessed that his real name was Michele Angino Gotti, that he was 26 years of age, a native of Bologna, near Naples, and that he left Italy and came to Spain in 1896.

After reading Spain Gotti according to his confession, resided at Barcelona, and participated in the doings of the various Anarchist associations of that place and vicinity. After returning to Barcelona for some time Gotti visited France and Belgium, and returned to Spain in July last. After his return the Anarchists seemed to have completed the plans for the assassination of the Prime Minister. He left Madrid for Santa Agueda at the same time as Senor Canovas del Castillo and awaited an opportunity to assassinate the statesman.

A Wonderful Discovery. The last quarter of a century records many wonderful discoveries in medicine, but none that have accomplished more for humanity than that sterling old remedy, "Brown's Kidney Pills." It is now to combat the very elements of good health, and neither man, woman or child can take it without deriving the greatest benefit. For sale by

Lebanon Letter. We are glad to inform our many readers that Miss B. Little, is much improved. Mr. W. B. Little, who has been away for several weeks with his parents, is spending a few weeks with his parents. Several of our prominent farmers of Lebanon and vicinity started last Monday for the mountain regions of W. Va. for the purpose of buying sheep. They were well equipped with money and licenses. They expect to return in ten days with a large number of sheep. Mrs. W. F. Bowman and daughter, arriving last night near Mr. Williams Frederick county, Va. Mrs. J. P. Funkhouser and family spent Sunday with Mrs. S. M. Riteador, of this place. Mrs. Elijah Funkhouser and parents, of Lexington, spent last week with their relatives and friends of this place. Children's Day services were well attended at Lebanon church last Sunday. Recitations and music were very good. Address by Rev. Asa Richards. Misses Lizzie Bowman and Mary Hookman spent several days of last week in Baltimore and Washington. Mr. Henry Allen, of Woodstock, is visiting his friends and relatives in Lebanon and vicinity. Mrs. Mattie Williams and daughter, Lucy, of Capon Roads, were the guests of their Lebanon friends last Sunday. Mr. William Robinson, who lives near Stephen's City, Frederick county is visiting his relatives and friends of Lebanon and vicinity. Mr. Luther Fry has been confined to his home for several days caused by piercing his foot with a nail. Clipper.

Depression of Spirits so common in summer-time, accompanied by loss of energy, lack of thought-power, means a deficient supply of nourishment. The vital force is lost. It isn't a question of muscle and sinew, but of resistance and endurance. At any age, but especially in youth, it involves the risk of lung disease. Loss of flesh and a cough are threatening signs.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with the hypophosphites, meets these cases perfectly. It tones up, fattens and strengthens. In Scott's Emulsion the taste of the oil is fully disguised, making it almost as palatable as milk. For sale at 50c and \$1.00 by all druggists. SCOTT & BOWEN, Mfg. Chemists, New York.

Powell's Fort News.

We have only a line or two for the HERALD, as news is scarce. The farmers are busy threshing wheat, and the machines are thick as the leaves. We do not know what the large machines are doing, but we know the small ones known as the Boyer machine thrashed at St. David's church on Saturday and continued until Tuesday, drew large congregations, especially on Sunday, when people were present from all parts of the county.

Miss Matilda Smith was buried last Wednesday. Funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Wm. Peters. She was over 71 years old.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Thomas Marston, who had been very ill, is improving. Mr. David Clem says he recently killed a very large rattlesnake that had swallowed a full grown grey squirrel, and Mr. Jerry Clem reports that he also killed a rattlesnake that had in it a ground squirrel, and when the snake was opened the little fellow jumped to the fence and began to chatter at him. We now think Dan Clem and Jake Funk must have heard the belt to Mr. Jerry, as he certainly is up head.

We think it would be better for them if our Woodstock merchants would keep their signs nearer their stores.

From the way we saw some of our old schoolmates from Woodstock hooked up we think the link will be welded before long. Miss Ella Baker and other relatives from near St. Stephens are visiting Mr. Tobias Clem and family this week. Mrs. Margaret Bark, of this place is at Mr. Wm. Barham's at Taylortown, where she will probably spend a month or two. Mr. A. B. Lichtner has his mill under repair. Hopn it will soon be completed. There will be Children's Day services on a picnic at Oak Level school house, in the upper end of the Fort, on Saturday before the first Sunday in September. Every one is invited to attend. We will insure you a good time. Little Pad.

The Mountain Chautauqua. This famous Chautauqua, of Mountain Lake Park, opens its season August 14th and closes August 24th. It is the most superb and sensible summer resort in America. Its height, 2800 feet above sea level, means a delightful climate and unsurpassed mountain views. Five well appointed hotels and 250 cottages open their doors to tourists at from \$5 to \$12 per week. Twenty departments of important school work are in the hands of specialists. The best lecturers, singers and entertainers in the country appear three times daily. The program is unequalled. Here is a chance to mix a little intellectual uplift with your vacation.

Mountain Lake Park is located on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. and as all the fast trains stop at the Park during the summer, patrons have the advantage of their superb train service between the east and the west. Round trip tickets will be sold from all stations east of the Ohio River for all trains August 24 to 26, valid for return trip until August 31st, at ONE SINGLE Fare for the ROUND TRIP. For illustrated pamphlet and all other information, address Agent B. & O. R. R., Mountain Lake Park, Md.

St. Luke News.

Mr. Wm. Goehner is sick and his mind is badly racked. We are sorry to know he is growing weaker. Eddie Goehner, who has been very low with typhoid pneumonia, is now convalescing and doing well. He is a son of Mr. Jacob H. Goehner, and not the son of Mr. Hanson, whom Bill Nye, Jr. referred to. Billie, there's more than one of the same name.

Mrs. Sarah F. Wiseman is about well again. Dr. Hoffman has been attending all these cases, as well as Mrs. J. H. Zmoot, who is much better. Some of our boys attended the picnic at Fisher's Hill Saturday. They all enjoyed themselves very much except they had to pick it home very late owing to the train being behind time.

Oranda News.

Mr. J. W. Keener has a son that climbs a flight of stairs in his house and gets into his trunk and lays an egg each day on Mr. Keener's fine shirt. Miss Regina Browning is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Lucy Stickle, of Strasburg, this week. Miss Angie Melton, of Riverton, is visiting her brother, W. H. Melton, on Cedar Creek.

Mr. Charles Miller and son, of Grimes, are the guests of Mr. L. L. Keller last week. Mrs. J. F. Orndorff and J. R. Keller are attending the Roanoke convention this week.

S. L. Calahan spent last week in Pittsburg Pa. on business. Mrs. Celia Cullies, of Baltimore, is visiting Mrs. G. M. Miller. Miss Kate Boyer, of Buena Vista, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Stickle. Rev. W. D. Dudley preached in Barrenville last Sunday, morning and night. Jumbo.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills. Perfect Health. Keep the system in perfect order by the occasional use of Tutt's Liver Pills. They regulate the bowels and produce

A Vigorous Body. For sick headache, malaria, biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases, an absolute cure TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

Spices With all the Spice left in;

that's the kind you want and the kind that I am particular to supply; and the price is seldom more than you would pay for an inferior grade. All spices ground or unground, as you want them. My flavoring extracts Vanilla and Lemon are unequalled to cts. oz. Sealing Wax best red-4c stick. Ground Strings 4c doz. Ground Black Pepper 15c lb. Try it. Celery Seed 3c oz. 40c lb. Card. Cinnamon 3c oz. 40c lb. Card. Cloves 3c oz. 40c lb. Nutmegs 6c oz. 80c lb. B. SCHMITT, Druggist, Woodstock, Va. Turnip Seed 5c oz.

FRIENDS NEIGHBORS OF SHENANDOAH and adjoining Counties read this.

Horsey and Atwell

The leading up-to-date clothiers and Gent's furnisners of the Valley. That their midsummer cut on everything they sell July 10th. So those wishing to buy Bargains will take advantage of their Ad. and call and see them. Suits of all kinds for

MEN AND BOYS

at prices way down. They make their own Clothing and can save you money. Linen alpaca Surage and cotton coats of all kinds for warm weather. Their Hats and Caps, Collars and cuffs, Shirts, Neckties are late and up-to-date. Wedding suits always on hand. Merchant Tailor Work a specialty. Bicycle Suits, Stockings, Belts, Sweaters and Caps in stock. They are no Jews but one price to all.

Remember the place, Horsey and Atwell,

Woodstock, Va., and Winchester, Va

Aug 2 '95.—t

NEW FIRM

CUT PRICES.

Having succeeded our Father in business at Woodstock and St. Luke, we propose to sell goods at greatly reduced prices and will commence a

Slaughter Sale on Monday the 2nd day of AUGUST

AND CONTINUE For 30 Days.

This sale will embrace certain lines of goods which will be sold regardless of cost.

Always the highest prices for produce is our motto. Soliciting the patronage of the public generally. We are Very Respectfully, Yours to please,

F. S. BOWMAN & BRO.

July 30—

Woodstock Machine Shops.

PRITCHARD & SCHOOLEY

Proprietors. Machine Repairing of all kinds promptly done. Any Machine from a Steam Engine to a Bicycle repaired. Flooring dressed and all kinds of wood work done promptly.

Plows, Plow repairs and Castings of all kinds Agricultural Machinery, Engines, Boilers, and all work in our line.

PRITCHARD and SCHOOLEY. Woodstock, Va. April 9th.—t.

Virginia Polytechnic Institute, (State A & M. College) AT BLACKSBURG, VA. 30 Instructors. Thoroughly equipped Shops, Laboratories and Library. Farm of 337 acres—steam heating and Electric Lights in Dormitories. Degree course in Agriculture; Horticulture; Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; applied chemistry and general Science. Shorter courses in Practical Agriculture and Practical Mechanics. Total cost for session of nine months, including tuition and other fees, clothing, board, washing, text books, medical attendance, etc., about \$185.00. Cash to State Students, \$155.00. Next session begins Sept. 21, 1897. For catalogue apply to J. M. McBRIDE, Ph. D., LLD, President, Aug. 6—1mo.

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